



Baan



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Chapter 1 by Abdullah

He turned to his left, on the wall in crabby handwriting was the word "Baan," what possibly could it mean, he looked back at the two bodies slumped forward against the wall, a hole in their chests, something was going on, their bodies churned and spilled backwards, the faces were facing the ground but now he could see the true horror, their faces gone, instead the words "Baan" etched onto their head. Who could have done this, he turned back out towards the door and ducked underneath the yellow police line, he felt sick. He entered his car and glanced back, nothing, like he expected.

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